N paint the best is the cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a geomine brand of

White Lead It costs no more per gallon than

cheap paints, and laste many times as long, *

-Look out for the brands of White lowing are sure

. "Shipman," " Armstrong & McKelv?." " Baymer-Bauman," " Davis-Chambers," "Red Scal." " Callier,"

For Cotors.-National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors. .

There colors are sold in one-pound cars, each These colors are sold in one-pound case, each can being sufficient to tint is pounds of strictly Perc White Lead the district shade; they are in its sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handless strictly fure White Lead.

A good many thousand dollars have been eaved properly-sumers by having our back on painting and tolor-card. Send us a postal card and get both tree.

BATIONAL LEAD COP Chicago Branch, State and Fifteenth Streets, Chicagos

Democratic-Northwest. AND HENRY COUNTY NEWS.

ONLY in India and Germany do the

IF some folks could hear themselves about 17. talk they would probably petition the Most High to be stricken dumb.

moral authority.

The arbitrary person, the untruthare all on the list of those who never will be mourned when they come to compelled to retire. shuffle off the mortal coil.

A Hate Spreader.

The A. P. A. seeks to spread hate; it thrives by fear, and its only weapon is untruth. Such an organization is out of place in America, and should not be tolerated. In this land we can only go forward as we leave hate behind. Let Protestants, Catholics and say as united people, that in this glortous land there is no room for a secret we must reap hate. We awaken in others the same attitude of mind that we hold toward them. With what large 10 cent packages of Saur & Baleley, Napoleon Ohio. to you again."

He Had Experience!

name engraved on this ring?

Jeweler-You say you want some

engraved on the inside. Is the young lady your sister?

ring again.

What would you suggest?

I would suggest that the words be "George to his first and only love." any object. You see, with that inscription you can use the ring half a dozen times. I have had experience in such matters

Beware of the First Misstep.

The fall of Erastus Wiman has ocrespected men in New York City, con, Ohio. He had the full confidence of the people and could command immense sums of money. So much did men trust him that any scheme which he identified himself with was sure to obtain all the financial aid necessary. He was regarded as the very pink of honor. So long as the good time lasted he was above suspicion; when the financial breakers roared he was discovered to be a forger. Men at first refused to believe it, but his own con- and read it aloud, her black eyes snapfession put all doubte at an end. He has now been tried and found guilty; the jury could do nothing else; his crime was aggrevated by his high position and the advantage he took of his opportunity.

Here is snother illustration of-not another good man gone wrong, but a consummate rascal found out. His crimes have extended back over a long period of years, and has been en-

deavoring ever since to hide them. What's warning! What's lesson there is in such cases for every man. The straight and honest path is the only one to pursue. Erastus Wiman, at home and a houseful of small half one of New York's most respected and brothers and sisters. I wanted to get prominent men must don a prison garb; no one especially desired to see him sent to the penitentiary, but the really thought that man might be anothgood of society demanded it.

JEAN CASIMIR-PERIER.

Bleeted President of the French Republic.

Versailles, June 27, -Casimir-Perler was this afternoon elected presicession to M. Carnot, the victim of anarchistic hate. The election was by the senate and chamber of deputies! that has been the scene of so many historic events, one of the most recent Lead offered you; any of the fol of which was the proclamation Jan- Sandy Cravel. He live back here in the Onio. Gormany.

The hall was filled with spectators an hour before the session began, and among the assemblage were many members of the diplomatic crops, M. Cualiamel-Lacour presided, by virtue of his position as president of the senate. At 1:10 p. m. he called the assembly to order and after a sympathetic reference to the late President Carnot, read the articles of the constitution, relative to the election of a tional assembly open.

No time was lost in proceeding to a ballot. The voting was more close than had been anticipated. The assembly consists of about 884 members, of whom the senators number 300. The railroad earn more than 5 per cent. first ballot gave M. Casimir-Perier on their capital, the average being St. 451 votes, a clear majority of only

The members, of the left held a meeting before the National Assem Ler us be true; this is the highest bly met, and decided to support M. maxim of art and of life, secret of Brisson. The caucus of Senators of eloquence and of virtue, and of all the right resolved to vote for Gen.

A scene occurred in the Galerie des Ton beaux, owing to the fact of M. ful individual, the honest debt dodger, Challamel-Lacour forbidding the jourthe deceitful being, the scandal mon- nalists obtaining an entrance to that ger and the "I told you so" comforter part of the palace. The journalists protested vehemently, but they were

> The galleries around the theater in which the election took place presented a brilliant scene. They were thronged with ladies in fashionable toilettes, the fair sex seeming as much interested as the men in the proceed-

In these hard times a majority of our peo ple are practicing a more rigid economy than for many years. Nearly every family lovers of truth everywhere, be willing has a supply of old garments or goods which to strike bands for good, and let us can be used to advantage in such times and made to look almost like new by soloring over with Magic Dyes. You can depend on them for fast colors that will not erock or society that seeks to apread broadcast fade out, like most other dyes, and, unlike hate and fear! For if we sow hate other brands, nearly all the colors will dye

FARQUENTLY you hear workingmen brating rich persons for spending money, forgetting that the best use a person, rich or poor, can do with his money is to spend it. Pay it out for Young man- Yes; I want the something produced by labor. Many words "George to his dearest Alice" well meaning persons are very thoughtless. They abuse a man because his labor, thrift and care have provided No, she is the young lady to whom him with momey. If he pays this money for a home that has utilized the Well, if I were you I would not labor of hundreds of men, many of have "George to his dearest Alice" them with the money they have been engraved on the ring. If A ice should paid yet in their pockets, swear at the go back on you, you coude not use the man who is paying them simply because he is rich. Better encourage the rich to buy articles from the ones who produce labor, and thus the la- the little 'Yankeesschoolmarm' enough borer in time becomes rich, if that is

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Free. myer House, Middleburge, N. Y. on the knee which laid him up in bead and csused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recom. mended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm which he did, and in two days was able to be many other and says it is excellent for any casioned much comment. Mr. Wiman kind of a bruise or aprain. This same remwas one of the most popular and most dism. For sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napol-

MATRIMONIAL.

A forlorn figure she was. She was sitling on her trunk at a landing on the banks of Red river, waiting for the down boat. About her was a group of amused but sympathetic bystanders, and she was telling them her story.
"I answered it in good faith," she said.

"Here is his advertisement. I out it hood several weeks, hospitably entertainfrom a matrimonial agency paper." She took the clipping from her pocket

ping dangerously: I am a widower, 34 years old. I files, with my two little girls, upon my cotton plantation. have 1,000 acros, more or less, my own uni have 1,000 aeres, more or issa, my own unin-cumbered property; situated on the beautiful Bayou St. Luess. I have a nise suitage home sunbowered in vines, with gardons, chickens, cows, harness and saddle horses, flower, fruit--mery comfort except a wife. With a view to cows, harness and saddle horses, howers, trust
exery comfort except a wife. With a view to
supplying the deficiency, I ask a correspondence with some respectable scoungrisds, hoping
to possengte her to
filters my cottage, gentle mail.
It only waits for thee
To add a sweetness to its chade
And happiness to me.

Decrees exchanged.

ALBIANDER GROSTING "I miswered that advertisement," said the black eyed girl sitting on the rine

covered trunk. "I was a teacher in a small private school in New York. The work was hard;

that Mr. Graville's character and statid. Stowart: ing were all right. He had a good farm. "Congr

dent of the French republic, in suc- My stepmother was glad to get rid of an in Atlanta Constitution, he would meet me at this landingwould be a pleasant ride out to his cot tage. I find written a letter just peror I left, eaying when I would arrive. I acting as the national assembly in the found nobody to meet me. I asked the great hall of the palace of Versailles, way to Mr. Alexander Gravilles. No. body could tell until an old darky sung

"Dat where toman must mean cle dary 18, 1871, of the victorious King swamp, but he nin't got no ca'age to send for nobody. Got nuthin but er eyart. William of Prussia as emperor of Hirs here now. His son Ben driv in to git some pervisions." " 'Has he a son' I asked.

" "Got a swarm of 'em," was the an-

swer. 'All done married but Ben.' "My mind misgave me, but I had no place to go to-no money, so I hunted up Ben and told, him I was going to his father's house. He was a freekled, patched, stupid looking young man. He looked at me with eyes and mouth open in amazement and was so bashful that I refrained from asking questions. I never hinted to Bed that I had come on to be his stepmother. .

"On we drove, over stumps and rooy and gullies-through mud and swamps. president, and then declared the ga- It seemed to be 20 miles. At last we drew up before a dingy, two roomed house with a shed at the back. A few scraggy peach trees and a neglected grapevine were the only green things in the yard beside the weeds. A woman was milk ing a scrawny cow in front of the gate. She had her back to us and a sunbonnet on. Two shook headed, barelegged children sat on the fence. They gave the alarm when they taw a stranger in the cart, and a man, who had been squatted in a fence corner holding off the calf got up and enme toward us.

'That's pap,' said Ben. "He looked nearer 60, than 85. He was grissle and ennggle toothed; his neck was red and wrinkled. He came up to the cart. He was agitated and chewed his tobacco wonderfully fast. I got up from the floor sack.

'I am Amelia Jones. "He turned very red and told his son to carry the sack of flour into the house. "I wasn't expectin you,' he said. 'It's so long since you wrote."

" 'You have deceived me,' I burst out. 'You said you had a nice home, embowered in vines and fruit trees. You said you were 85. You said you had only two little girls. You said you were

"'No, I didn't,' he interrupted. 'I said Thad 1,000 acres of land-so I havethough a big part of it is swamp. Acres don's make folks rich in these parts. This alo's New York. I said I was 35. I didn't cay I was a few years over, for I'm spry and young enough for any wo-man. I said I had two little girls livin wish me said nuthin about the boys. Ther're all big fellows and married and gone, 'espt Ben. As for the house, ain't that a good houset-double pen and a shed to boot! Don't leak unless it rains and get a first rate chimney. And sin't there a vine? And what's the matter with them peach trees-cipit there fruit?

"And do you imagine any young woman is her senses would marry you and

about it. There's three women have married me and lived here. Two of 'em's dead and buried, and yonder stands tother. Leouldn't hear from you. I coneluded you was playin me a Yankoo trick; couldn't wait nohow. So I married Miss Susan Barnes, and if you say she ain't a young woman in her senses why, she-

Why, I'll show her-that's what I'll do, esid Mrs. Graville No. 8, dropping her milk pail and rolling up her sleeve as she came to the side of the cart,

"I begged Ben to drive me back to the river, and here I am-waiting to take the first beat., I've played the fool, and I'm punished. It's crushed all the silly romanes out of me. How I'm to pay my passage, I don't know. I'll offer to do she had shipped only a bucketful. chambermaid's work.

"But this Miss Amelia Jones was not forced to do. Ole Sandy Graville came the second officer—Thomas Jones—on to the front. He proved to be not such the 'bridge as I swept along the ship's the cat, as he suggested. But I think it courtesy on a burglar."

'Oh, no. As a matter of fact, it was bridge as I swept along the ship's the cat, as he suggested. But I think it courtesy on a burglar."

'I wish now that I have been described as I was bridge as I swept along the ship's the cat, as he suggested. on a bony mustang and promptly gave her coming. He had drawn on his cot-ton erop. He looked cast down and

means it all honest. I put a kind of rose heart. We'll save you if we can. around. Mr Shafer has recommended it to It's the way you do in the papers, so that ships' lengths astern before anything been to the postoffice in full six weeks. I'm awful sorry to disappint the girl, but, Lor'sakes! she never would 'a' suited. Nice lookin-a fair daisy-but Susan could jes go all around her doin housework, let 'lone takin a hand in the crop, in the press of choppin out or cotton pickin."

Miss Jones did not return to New York at once. She remained in the neighbored by old Captain Stewart, a war veteran, and his wife. She very nearly decided to become the governess of the captain's little granddaughter and cast her lot with the "big hearted southerners," as she called us, in spite of her ex-Bayon St. Lugas.

But one day there come to her a letter with a New York postmark. On seeing the handwriting, Amelia turned first pale, then rosy red. It was from the recreant lover, and he asked to be forgiven and taken back.

Stances and returned to her parthers ing down on the wind.

How the Magnetic Springs lost a "The captain couldn't see me, but he How the Magnetic Springs lost a "The captain couldn't see me, but he good customer is told by John V. took my bearings from the sound of my Smith, a prominent Oddfellow, Woos-ter, who says "I had doctored and doc-tored without benefit for sheeplessness around me came up on my starboard. I the pay was poor. I had a stepmother st home and a houseful of small half brothers and sisters. I wanted to get away. I—I—had had a—disappointment was until had decided to go to the away. I—I—had had a—disappointment was until had decided to go to the Magnetic Springs. Mr. Laubach adwised me to try Dr. Wheeler's Nerve happy. I had read 'Jane Eyré and I—Vitalizef and before had used all the part rail waiting to save me, happy. I had read 'Jane Eyré and I—Vitalizef and before had used all the The mate threw a life buoy and a line, second bottle my rheumatism and and I caught it and put it on. I caught

want to the postmaster, and ne answered nome. A mornin inter all or of the Mrs.

"Congratulate me good friends. I am he was honest and pold his delets.

"Mr. Graville wanted me to come on Tell this, please, to Mr. 'Alexander Graand be married at his home. I drew ville. He may suffer some linguiting rewhat money I had saved out of the sav-logs bank, sold my watch and came on. him not a bit of ill will."—Mary E. Bry-

> Mother Have You a Buby? If so, get from your droughet to-day for 2 cts, a bottle of Dr. Hand's Cotic Cure. Every deck as if his own son were the man ment the had heard, with great unuss-haby often has distressing cotic. Dr. Han I's who was overboard. He dimly saw the man the whole conversation tog wind from the stomach and questing test boatswain awarpag autern. As he passed
>
> "A pretty little plot, Mrs. Flict rate." by wing from the formion and queeing centerwest giving restful sleep. Mother, think of the worry and anxiety this saves you. If your baby is teathing, Dr. Hand's Trething Lotton for 25 cents scothes and relieves all pain. Sold by D. J. Hampbrey, Napoleon.

LITTLE CHERUB,

Surely never was there more gallant akipper than Captain William Innes of the rakish freighter British Prince, and never hardier boatswain than Charles L. Lastadius. The skipper is from Newcastle-on-Type and has followed the sea 33 years, or since be was 16 years old. He has a fine brown beard, and the re-

The British Prince when leden has less bow to the port side. He kept up a lusty freeboard than the common freighter shouting, and we answered back.

"We were going ahead a bit, when he breasts the wintry soas she sometimes buries her fo'castle head in the forment. She had a rough voyage from Gibraltar, that Captain Innes decided to put in to

language of the shipper, fooked like hand. "granite eliffs." Darkness was just setoffered-that is, when there was little probability of a see coming immediately abourd forward

The flying bridge is a board walk with a rope ralling run between 2 inch iron Stanchions, connecting the fo'eastle head with the forward part of the hurricane deck. The main dock is seven feet below. The boatswain intended to reach down, grab the bucket and run aft along the flying bridge to the hurricane deck, When one, who should have shielded, wounded leaving the sailorman under the shelter. thee? of the fountle head to take another

chance between sens. "I had just got ready," said the boatswain, "to take the bucket, when the Until your lifted eres should re-eneage ship gaves plunge. I looked up, and there over the port bow I saw such such a sea as I hope I may never see again. I know it was coming aboard, and I knew I had no chance to got out of its way. If I ran aft, I thought, it would pick me up before I got off the bridge and carry me away. So I thought the best thing to do was to make fast to a stanchion of the flying bridge. So I wound my arms and the garden, "I do wish Harry were not legs around it, hugged as hard as I knew

how and lowered my head to take the sea. "Everything seemed to give way when the sea hit me. I might just as well have caught hold of a rope yarn as that stanchion. I thought it was all up with me and the British Prince until I found myself on the crest of a wave striking out for the ship, which was riding as if struck the water maybe five fathoms off the starboard bow. I saw the form of after all?" side. He grabbed a lifebuoy from the rack, and I saw it come sailing toward gone, don't you?" me. It was a good shot, or I might not be money to pay her passage back, with an telling about it now. The bucy almost additional sum to cover the expense of ringed my head. I grabbed it and forced

"As I was swept aft along the starsheepish. He explained to his friends in board side of the ship I saw Captain Innes running forward. He saw me, "I was a fool—a doggone fool, but I too, for he shouted: 'Keep up a stout color over things in that advertisement. it was getting very dark, and I was three young postmaster said. He put me up could be done aboard the ship. My heart He wrote the ad and the letters. sank, and I gave myself up for lost. I I really spected to marry her, but Pd had been striking out for the ship, but give my promise to Susan in a kinder when I saw her going ahead I stopped all joky way, and she held me to it. I didn't effort to save myself. But it takes a long hear from tother one. Bayou was up time to stop and reverse engines, and and critters all in the plow, and I ain't pretty soon I saw the ship backing toward me.

"That made my heart bound, and I yelled with all my might and tried to make some headway against the seas, which sometimes turned me over and over. I was afraid that the ship would back against me, and that I would be sucked under by her propeller and drowned or killed by the blades. I saw the propeller whirling in the air whenever the ship went down into the trough of the sea. I shouted, 'Don't back on top of me,' as I thought they couldn't see me in the darkness.

"The ship drew nearer and nearer, the captain beeping me on the starboard hand. All the men had gathered at the periences with the eccentric widower of starboard rail, and as the ship passed me they hove lines and buoys to me and shouted to me to keep up heart. I was once within half a fathem of the starboard rail when a ses swept me forward and slear around the bow on the port side. I was away astern in the darkness before the ship could be stopped, and I Womanlike, she was roady to forget almost lost hope again. But I kept singher wrongs. She took leave of the friends | ing out and could hear the voice of the she had made under such queer circum- captain and the cheers & the men com-

er Rochester. We corresponded. He sleeplessness were entirely cured," another line, too, fearing the first one gave the postmaster as reference. I Sold in Napoleon by Saur & Balaiey. might be carried away, and that's all I

retenancer creative until a nearer and the anything gives wrong mon chetring. Up to then I thought I was still in the sea."

The captain was in his cabin taking his ten, so he pute it, when a man rushed to the top of the companion way and shouted, "Man overboard, sirf" his mouth. Some skippers might have serencly finished the meal. But Captain sered and from which place of concequlanes got up the companion way and ou ment he had heard, with great unusathe engine room on his way to the bridge he said to himself, with a length be should to the engineer. Stand by will, as you say, be said fun!

Then he flow to the bridge and hald his

right hand on the "telegraph." "Stop and reverse" were flushed to the engine room, and the captain's voice rangout, "All hands to starboard with ines and buoyal". All hands were there

even before the summons carnet "Our only hope in saving him lay in picking him ap with the ship," said the captain, "for no boat could live in the sen that was running. I have seldom seen upything like it. The gale was ac high that it combed down the creats, and all the water we shipped was solid green, sonant voice that comes through it might | When I backed the ship down to the be heard above the strongest gale that bo's'n, I saw him struggling bravely in ever thrummed on the British Prince's the sens. He had the life buoy that the rigging. The beatswain is a young second officer threw to him under his swede, who has suffered shipwreck more arms, and his body was well out of wathan once. But the captain and all the ter. I determined to save him if he ship's company never thought of him as | could hold out until I could fetch him a foreigner, but as a sollow satternan alongside. We missed him the first time, and he was carried forward around the

was whirled around to starboard, and as the door and shricked to her husband to see half a ship's length away, we soon and her coal got so low in the bunkers lost him. But I turned on the bridge and got the bearing of his voice by a St. Michael, in the Asores, for a fresh star, and I kept that star in sight when I supply. There he found stancher steam- put the helm hard a starboard and bore ships than his that had lost lifeboats and down in the direction of the star. We headgear and had many inches of water had lost his voice altogether, but as we steamed toward the star we heard it The British Prince made good weather faintly over the rush of the wind and the of it from the Azores until she was about swash of the seas. We caught sight of 450 miles east of Sandy Hook. A gale him too late to pick him up as we came howling out of the southwest, steamed past, so we came up with the kill one another! Why had she been so combing up seas that, in the picturesque wind again, with the bo's'n on our port

"We steamed slowly, so the men ting in. The cook wanted some fresh ranged along the port rail each with a water and, like most cooks, being a line or a buoy, had a chance at him. I landsman and somewhat tenid, he asked knew by the cheer that went up that he the bontawain to get it for him. The was saved, and I felt like cheering my. Inst 10 minutes." pump of the fresh water tank is on the self. He was just half an hour in the main deck under the forecastle head. It water, and if he hadn't been a plucky was hazardous to attempt to get at it man he would be there now. The poor while the seas were builting as they were, fellow didn't know he was safe for a min-but water must be had, and a sallorman ute or so after he was hauled aboard. He paper hangers had better come in tomor and Boatswain Lastadius determined to clung to the rail so tightly that the men row. We shall be prosecuted for keepgot it. The sailorman got a bucket, and had to break his grip. He shock with ing unlicensed shambles running forward dedged under the fore-the cold like a leaf. I took him below "It was only one man castle head. Boatswain Lastadius went and gave him three glasses of brandy out on the fiying bridge to take the buck- and some hot coffee. Then the steward et from the sallorman when the chance rubbed him down with whisky, and he was good for work next morning."-Ex Harry?"

A WOUNDED AMAZON.

Standing apart in damb, deep agony, With none of all her warring cisters near, With none to help her or console her here, She pays the price of those who would be free

Hast thou, who in thy proud virginity, A maid to cope with heroes didst not fear, Found that such glory might be bought too

Yet, gazing on thee where thou standest now. He whom no amazonian arms could quell Before thine unarmed womanhood would bow.

The strife of which our latest stories tell That he and thou forevermore must wage. -Alfred W. Benn in Academy.

WAS HE A COWARD?

"Oh, Consin George," said Mrs. Flitters as they walked into the house from such a coward."

"Are you quite sure that your hus "Well, last night I thought I heard

I positively believe he was afraid to go | for attacking a burglar empty handed " down stairs. "Didn't he go?"

cat and refused to get up." "And did it happen to be thieves,

would have been more manly if he had "Perhaps as he was convinced that it

was the cat it was not necessary." "Still I admire pluck in a man, and I shan't have nearly so much confidence in Harry's bravery as I once had. Now, I want you to do me a great favor. Will vou promise?"

Anything in reason, my dear Kate." "Well, I want you to play the burglar tonight. I will give you the key to glar tonight I will give you the key to the brainces, though what I sames for the back door, and you must come in of me tlink. I am errainly gate ignorance for the between I and 2 o'clock and put the lawing done sayshing to sare this revenue of lower part of the house in disorder, just yours. That man behaved like a perfect fleat. lower part of the house in disorder, just as if thieves had broken in and ransacked the place."

"But suppose Harry hears me?" "I shall, of course, see that he does. But I am sure we shall find that he will be afraid to stir out of his room." "Yet, if you should be mistaken, is

would be rather awkward for me. He is a powerful man." "I assure you it is perfectly safe, George. If Harry shows any disposition lieves to this day that her husband is

certain to allow himself to be persuad-"Might he not fire at me out of the don Tit Bits. window?"

"There isn't such a thing as a zeroly er or a gun in the house." "Very well, Kate, I will do se you wish, but you must not blame me if

It will be such fun too. By the were. Harry ought to be home before now. Let us stroll-down the real to meet As they passed out of the house captain had just poised a piece of ment Harry Filthers rose from the high books on his fork and was about to put it in ed that's at the other and of the room, where he was doring when they first on-

"Oh it's so good of you George. We

"A pretty little plot, Mrs. Flitters!"

"Harry! Harry!" "Ye-yes, dear. What is it?"

"I am sum there's a burgier in the

"As long as they don't exceed that number I don't mind."

"I must take my chance about that." "meant business." "You mustn't endanger your life,

Harry! Harry, I insist on your not gothe hour of danger! Come back, Harry! But he had slipped out of the room and closed the bedroom door, turning the key on the outside, where he had placed it a few hours before

come back. But there was determination in his eye, and he went holdly toward to meet the enemy.
Soon there was the most terrible up-

roar in the kitchen, and the night air was made hideous with the sound of the smashing of china and glass, of the thouting of men's voices and of the breaking of chairs and tables. Mrs. Flitters stood in her room terrified and horror stricken. They would

"It's all over, Kate. Strike a light. Let me wash off some of the stains of the battle.

"Oh, Harry, what has happened?" "A good deal, I am afraid, during the "Good hosvens, there's blood on your

handsM "Yes, it has been distributed pretty

'It was only one man?". "That is all, but he got the share of

"Could you see what he was like, "No but I can impoint what he re-

sembles at the present moment.' "But, Harry, dear, is he badly burt? I am so frightened."

"Well, I think they'll pull him through when he gets to the hospital. " "I hope you haven't permanently in-

jured him. "I think not, but I have permanently ing his hands off other people's property. I sprang on him like a tiger, and before grate, among the pots and kettles beneath the dresser-everywhere! He ought to know his way around mext to some reliable source. time. As for the broakery, I don't be lieve there is a whole piece left. We adjourned to the scullery, where I eleaned the sink with him and kicked him out of the door through the glass window of

the conservatory.

burglars in the house, and do you know night to kick the eat. Now I am a brute "No; he insisted that ft was only the doing there and to have given blue an

whole affair with that murderous husband of yours, but I cannot help thinking that you must have known what a dangerous man be in. He oubt you got some fun or satisfaction out of He did with me just as he liked, and in when he liked he was not very particular. I was he bed for a week, hardly able to see out of my eyes or move a limb. I am also covered with scars. I may not return to England for some years, and when I do I som not likely, If is may present mod, to ranew my acquaintance with my cousin. Kase Flitters and her amiable husband. If you make my advice, you will not en-lighten Mr. Flittees as to the facts of these dis-creditable affair. Yours faithfully, Guenou Cuscommen.

Kate took her consin's advise and be to go down stairs, I have only to insist absolutely ignorant of the disasterous on his staying to protect me, and he is barglary plot. She thinks he is the bravest man in the world, while he laughs up his sleeve and is happy. - Lon-

JUST RECEIVED a large stock of Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements Hill-Heads ess. Call at this office and ges prices. If

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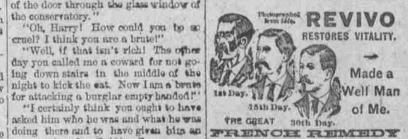
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NOTICE TO

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October	do	do	do
November.	do	do	do
December,	do	do .	do
February	do	do	do
March.	do	do	do
April.	do	do	do
May.	do	do	do
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instructed him in the wisdom of keep- Emminations will commence at 9 o'clock a.m. he could utter a word he had been all quired of all candidates; that evidence to be a over the kitchen-under the table, into personal moviedge of the Examiners concerning the applient, or certificates of good monst chara-

MRS. SUE WELSTHAD, CHAS. K. REYNOLDS, W.M. WARD.



opportunity of explaining."

"Fiddlesticks! While I was wasting for his visiting card he might have brained me. One really same waste courtesy on a burglar."

"I wish now that I had extensive to you."

"So probably does he?"

Dhan Karn-You say in your least the same was I must say that I do not think the interies would have been pleasant to either of ws. I consider you have been pleasant to either of ws. I consider you have, for some reason best known to gravelt, played me a mean and external the yourself, played me a mean and external the Medicine Cot. 63 filter St. OHIGAGO, ILL.

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